

mines, he has made a handsome for-tune by the mysterious romances which

he has woven out of the fact and fancy

One of the curious results of the re-cent events in which Tolstoi played so

large a part is that there has see in this

year an altogether abnormal influx of American tourists. It is quite beyond

anything seen in previous years. Near-

ly all the visitors from the New World are making for Moscow, in the hope of seeing the count, and among them is no

small sprinkling of literary men, artists and politicians, whose position may en-

title them to hope for a personal miro-

The late W. J. Stillman was a better

American when abroad than when in his own country. At his home in Sur-rey, England, he planted American trees and shrubs, and fed his pet squi.

rels on nuts supplied by his American friends from American trees, while an an American water lily grew in an artificial pool under his pine trees. At the

time of his death two of Mr. Stillman's children were in New York, Michael and Lisa. The latter it was who made the fine portrait head of her father

which appears in his autobiography.

Russian, the latest comet in the literary heavens, whose sudden advent and

brilliant flight are the sensation of Russia and France, and whose better

is to be introduced to American readers this coming autumn by Charles Scribner's Sons. The following is from

an article in the current number of the

"With little save an instinct for ex-pression, a desire that his cry might be

heard, a hope that when he knocked some door might swing open, Maxime Gorky, vagabond and outcast, bids fair

to capture the attention of mankind. He asked but a crust, yet asked with

such sincerity, such infinite self-pity

that he has been given not alone bread

but wine. By telling, crudely and implacably, the story of his wanderings he has strayed into paths of glory.

"This obscure painter of ikons, ped

dler of kvass, scullery boy, gardener, watchman and baker's apprentice, is the pet of St. Petersburg and the par-

ticular idol of the Marxists. This tat-

tered proletarian, who slept often in

roadside ditches, who worked and begged his way over the parched or

snow-swept face of Russia, is read throughout Germany, and is even known on the boulevards, where they

sip bocks inconsequently and fancy

themselves the focus of the universe.

"Gorky was not, as many suppose the first to trust of Russian tramp life

he is merely its chief painter and apol-gist. He began by writing of the gyp-

sy, the meshchanin, the bosiak, or bare footed, because he was himself of their

number, because like them he had been

forced from the social groove by pov-erty, by the moral and economic dis-

him always to keep a book or two in the belt of his blouse during those lean,

as priceless by thousands of suffering

women. Each month sees them moah-

ing in a darkened room. At the best

they endure pain every day. At the worst the pain becomes torment.

The secret of womanly health is in

keeping the womanly organism in a per-fectly healthy state. This can be done by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-

scription. It regulates the periods, dries debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weak-

ness. It makes weak women strong and

Women suffering from chronic forms

of disease are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as sacredly confidential and

womanly confidences are guarded by strict professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Accept no substitute for Dr. Pierce's

Pavorite Prescription. There is nothing else "just as good" for womanly

"I suffered for more than ten years with female weakness of very bad form." writes Mrs. D. Marwood, of Treherne. Macdonald Co., Manitoba. "I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' with good results. I am able to do all my own work now. I do not know how to thank you enough for the kind advice you have shat me by letter. Your remedies did for me more than all other doctor's medicines, and I have taken lots of them."

Dr. Pierce's Fleasant Pellets cure bili-

sick women well.

"A persistent thirst for knowledge led

organization of Russia.

Critic by Christian Brinton:

about Maxime Gorky

of South Africa.

THE AWAKENED GIANT.

se Chaldean shepherds count the id Cheeps rear his royal pyramid; Roman drive his clanging battleto wreck the wonders that the Gre-

satch them grow to glory and de-They drink the common cup of pyg-Another destiny is mine!" So laughed the giant-giant even

eme within his armor of Concelt, and supplied by Flattery and Power, thousand years he lay in slumber Wille crafty enemies abode their

Bear, soft creeping thro' the unguarded wall, s clutched a province with his greedy paw. Me Eagle hovers o'er the palace hall, is cities vanish in the Lion's maw.

dumbers? Not he wakes in wild on glitters in his narrow eyes, mi hatred lightens with a baleful

withes subdue the Samson of the lomacy avail to hold him thrall? mre. O Revellers at the Nations' he pull down the Temple on ye

-Ernest Neal Lyon. CAPTAINS OF HIGH PURPOSE

timid sailors homeward fare Let fearsome prophets cry "Alack!" There is no turning back.

charm of indirection lures The flotsam drift on ocean wideurers, whose hope endures

but to a change of tide. here and there, there sail life's

out hearts that strive to weather stermy doubt nor calm's long ease Their faith shall overhau!

-Frank Walcott Hutt.

NOTES.

It would seem as if Madame Sarah a social distinction at last. There been of late quite a stirring of thing like rebellion against family bority in England, and we find the beherations of the movement in the s of more than one respectable in that country. Critical mals like the Spectator have taken he question, and write with alarm I this new eruption in the social tion of the family, ascribing the hier to the changing conditions manners leavening English society, to her increasing desire for less Struction and more independence. In its she has no doubt been influenced he extent during recent years by standard of comparative indepenwhich her American sister ensabut if the literature and especially belien of a country is a power in ating ideas, it cannot be ques ed that the discussion of ers position in the family and in in England has had much to the present perturbation of the ninine mind. Such books as ealy Twins," "The Beth and "Babs the Impossible," bewidely read, so freely discussed. t fail to have an unsettling efnd on the whole it cannot do aglish girl much harm, and it

Messrs. Harper announce that, in a continued demand, they just brought out new editions of owing well-known works: "An-gyptians," by Sir J. Gardner son; Charles Kendall Adam's ual of Historical Literature," and evolume edition of the "History of Exposition Under Captains Lewis Clarke" across the Rocky Mounas and to the mouth of the Columbia

krafreen" is the somewhat ordinary of an extraordinary visitor from an shores who is soon to visit us.

Murray, the publisher in England chronicles of this unique person, bes that the book will rival in fity his recent publication, the amous "Love Letters." The vols said to have the same charm of ity, finding its only possible which in the ever-entertaining "Mr.

the Haggard has just passed his seefith birthday. Twenty years ago and hot written a single book, while a pen. South Africa has been a ver-lake gold mine to him. It was the assistion of the land of gold that has him an author, and though he as him an author, and though ne het picked up any nuggets in the

errant years. The publication in a pro-vincial paper of his first story was but a gesture which brought some hint of relief he longed for. Then came his friendship with Korolenko and the astounding success of "Chelkash."
"At one bound the vagrant became an author. He had entered upon the

path of glory, had left behind the fields

Sketches and tales followed in rapid succession, most of them appearing in the Zhizn, though sometimes the Rus-skoye Bogatstvo condescended to ad-mit him. They were masterly, vibrant transcriptions of the life he had known; many were autobiographical, and all were illumined by pity and darkened by pessimism, the dumb pessimism of

by pessimism, the dumb pessimism of the submerged, of those who suffer and can see no end to suffering.

"At times, as in the 'Song of the Falcon,' the note became piercing in its lyric beauty; or proud in its defiance, as in the 'Song of the Petrel,' More often, though, he showed the inserior of some foul known where bitter. terior of some foul kabak, where bitter words were spoken and fierce blows struck, where women were beaten for mere relaxation, and vocka at length brought sullen oblivion.
"Now and again the picture was re-

lieved by some primal being who added a flash of radiance or lent a mo-ment of savage fervor, but she usually left the sufferer more troubled, more disheartened than ever-witness 'Maiva,' or 'Twenty-six and One'-left him often for some one more forlorn, more abandoned than himself.

"Those early tales chanted the Odyssey of the outcast, the petty wage-earner, the itinerant cobbler or tig-smith, the navvy or the fisherman on the bleak headland. All the restlessness of soul, the scorn of convention, the blind craving for something different, something better, perhaps, which characterize these creatures, Gorky mirrored with insistent power and precis-ion. His heroes were always victims. and the victims were, as in Russian fiction, usually heroes.

"Yet there was something deflant, almost majestic about them. Instead of being repudiated, it was they who repudisted—often with prehetic bravado. Told in grim, ruthless becents, their story caused a shudder of pity and of terror to shoot from the Black Sea to ment that Mr. Leslie Stephen, who had Archangel. It was a triumph not of the advantage of a personal acquaint.

wanting in his personality and he is not quite a great man." Mr. Henley pronounced the story a sad one, and said that the sadness was unnecessary and the sadn uncalled for. "In one scene—the scene where Clyin is informed of the way of his mother's death—Mr. Hardy rises to the situation, and does nobly. But elsewhere he is only excessively clever and earnest and disappointing." We very much doubt if this judgment would be held today by any critic, not even perhaps by Mr. Henley himself.

Mr. Gilbert Parker's new novel, "The Right of Way." which has just been concluded in the August Harper's, will be published early in September in book form. The novel will make a spiendid leader of the season's fiction. and will undoubtedly arouse an interest that will be hardly surpassed by its successors. More than any work of fic-tion Mr. Parker has written is "The Right of Way" likely to establish his reputation as a novelist of the first rank, and to this work of his at least may be applied the epithet "great." Those who have followed the story in its serial form must have felt, when the concluding instalment was reached, that few more forceful and satisfying pieces of fiction, sustained on a high level and executed with a high sense of artistry, have been published for a long time. Somehow one feels the justification of Mr. Parker's aim and art in the death scene of Charley Steele-a scene which will linger with the great scenes in fiction in the reader's memory. It is a crucial moment like this that the vision of the artist reveals itself. The story in its serial form has been fol lowed with the greatest interest and widely commented on by the press, one prominent New York paper now declar-ing at is finish that "the story is destined to take its place among this year's important contributions to fiction, and more deservedly than a good many others.'

There are signs on all sides of a quickening of interest in George Eliot Within the past few weeks one American publisher has issued a very respec table life of George Eliot, and in Eng land there is the interesting announce ment that Mr. Leslie Stephen, who had

Literary history is made so fast in these days, and one author passes an-other on the road so frequently, that a reviewer may be forgiven for being ignorant of or forgetting a writer's pre-vious work. When "The Prisoner of Zenda" made its appearance it was hailed with acclamations of applause as the first work of a new and amazingly clever writer, although Mr. Anthony Hope had already several amazingly clever works of fiction to his merit, notably "Half a Hero." which in cernotably "Half a Hero." which in certain aspects he has never equalled. Other instances might be cited, but the one to hand is sufficient for the present. Mr. Alfred Ollivant's delightful dialogue story, "The Cleansing of a Lie," with which the August Harper's opens its summer festive number, has been singled out everywhere for its brilliant qualities, and noted as a departure in a new line for the author "Bob, Son of Battle." As a matter of record it is just Battle." As a matter of record it is just a year ago since "Two and a Rose," a dialogue story in a similar vein, appeared in Harper's Magazine.

BOOKS.

It will be welcome news to the many admirers of Miss Bertha Anderson's Litin musical verse an Indian love story, of original motive and incident, and told with the poetic grace of expression which distinguishes all the author's work. There are some thirty short poems in the volume, all of them well expressed and many of them containing Ways We Choose," "A Tribute," and "Opportunity." There are a number of others deserving of special mention. complimented upon her first effort in bookmaking, which will lead many to look with exceptional interest for fur-ther productions from her pen.—Pub-

"Our Children in a Peril" is the title of a monograph by Mrs. Elizabeth Strong Worthington, which sounds a warning in regard to overwork in public and private schools and the danger from growing immorality among American school children. Mrs. Worthington has had personal experience with her own children of the evil influence of excessive study, and she cites many cases of the overcrowding of the brains of young people which have come under ner observation. In most schools the purils that are not reciting are comthose who are having their lessons, with the result that they are unable to study and the whole day is wasted, so far as study is concerned. What the author says about immorality in schools is not exaggerated, as the evil is growing through the failure of parental discipline and the astonishing lack of care in selection of books for young children.

This little book ought to do some good, as its warnings are couched in trong language and the remedies suggested are based on good common tense. The author is well known by her previous books, "The Little Brown Dog," "How to Cook Husbands" and The Gentle Art of Cooking Wives."-an Francisco: Cubery & Co.

erary efforts to learn that she has gathered the best of her poems together and published them in a volume. The title of the book is "Kethla, and other Poems," the first name being that of the opening poems in the volume—an ambitious narrative effort, recounting evidences of original thought and high poetic merit. From these last, we would select as gems of the collection "Small Things." "The Two Awakenings." "The and the entire collection is a credit to the author. Miss Anderson is to be

lished by the Deseret News Co.

A Novel," b The Seal of Silence. roung English author who did not live to see the story in print. A forenote by college classmate of the author peaks highly of his literary accomlishments, and mentions that eath occurred near Cannes, in January of this year, after his story had found a publisher. The plot of the tory, which is English, is complicated and mysterious, but somewhat illogical. Curtius Cloud, the rollicking son of wine-bibbing old college professor,

SENATOR'S BRIDE HAPPY.



There is not a happier woman in Washington than Mrs. Joseph C. S. Blackburn, the newly wedded wife of the United States senator from Kentucky. Mrs. Blackburn is fair and forty, and a very prepossessing woman, She was a widow of a distant relative of her present husband and was named Blackburn berre she married the senator. Senator Blackburn lost his first wife a little over a year ago.

importance to those students of George Ellot who are interested in Positivism, as it defines more clearly than has been

suffer from Dyspepsia. sure cure for Nervousness,

Indigestion or The Bitters is a

Sleeplessness, Malaria,

ety, is forced by a brother of the wo-man, at the point of a pistol, nio marriage withi a cashing widow with one or two-children. The same day the timorous and disgusted bridegroom leaves on a steamer for South Africa, where he remains for some years, and then returns to England, to find his wife still living. Presumed to have been blown to pieces by a dynamite explo-sion two days after, he reappears to some of his friends in disguise a week later, puts "the seal of silence" on their lips, and then leaves England forev Some remantic events incidental to the story occur, but they add but little to its consistency,-New York: D. Apple-

MAGAZINES. The "Adoption of Rosy" is the title

of the opening story in the Youth's Companion for this week, and tells the story of an orphan who, thrown on the charity of the world, finally ingratiates herself into the good will of a man who has become embittered through the loss of his wife, till almost all sympathy and fellow-feeling has become dried up. "The Circus at Tem-pleton" is an amusing tale of two lads who walk twelve miles to meet the circus about to enter their town, and then fall asleep some distance from the roadside, while it passes by leav-ing them to walk home, thereby being late for the afternoon performance. There are two or three other good stor-

ies and a number of interesting anecdotes, besides the usual excellent children's department | 2. What happens when John Hendrick Bangs? Samuel Smiles.

POETRY FOR POETRY'S SAKE."

Mr. A. B. Bradley, the new professor of poetry at Cambridge University, lately delivered a lecture under this title, the concluding paragraph of which was as follows:
"About the best poetry, and not only the best, there floats an atmosphere of

infinite suggestion. The poet speaks to us of one thing, but in this one thing there seems to lurk the secret of all. He said what he meant, but his meaning seems to beckon away beyond itself, or rather to expand into something boundless which is only focused in it; something also which, we feel, would satisfy not only the imagination, but the whole of us: that something within us, and without, which everywhere

To patch up fragments of a dream, Part of which comes true, and part Beats and trembles in the heart.

"Those who are susceptible to this effect of poetry find it not only, per-haps not most, in the ideals she has sometimes described, but in a child's song by Christina Rossetti about a mere crown of wild-flowers, and it tragedies like 'Lear,' where the sur seems to have set for ever. They hea this spirit murmuring its underton through the 'Aeneid,' and catch it voice in the song of Keats's nightingale, and it pierces them no less i Shelley's hopeless lament, 'O world, o life, O time, than in the rapturous ec stacy of his 'Life of Life.' This all-em bracing perfection cannot be expressed in poetic words or words of any kind nor yet in music or in color, but the suggestion of it is in much poetry, it not all, and poetry has in this sugge tion, this 'meaning,' a great part of it value. We do it wrong, and we defea our own purposes when he try to bend it to them:

We do it wrong, being so majestical, To offer it the show of violence; For it is as the air invulnerable. And our vain blows malicious mock-

"It is a spirit. It comes we know not whence. It will not speak at our bidding, nor answer in our language. It is not our servant; it is our master,"

QUERIES ABOUT AUTHORS.

. What does Anthony Hope? To Marietta Holley.

Bangs? Samuel Smiles. When is Marion Evans Cross?
When William Dean Howells.
When did Thomas Buchanan Read?
Just after Winthrop Mackworth

Why was Rider Haggard?
Because he let Rose Terry Cooke.
Why is Sarah Grand.
To make Andrew Marvel.

How Long will Samuel Lover?
Until Justin Winsor.
What gives John Howard Payne?
When Robert Burns Augustus

Hare.

9. When did Mary Mapes Dodge?
When George W. Cutter.

10. Where did Henry Cabot Lodge?
In Mungo Park, on Thomas Hill.

11. Why did Lewis Carroll?
To put a stop to Francis Quarles. 12. Why is George Canning?
To teach Julia Ward Howe.
13. What alled Harriet Beecher Stowe?

Bunyan. 14 What does Charles Reade? The Bookman. -H. M. Greenleaf, in the August Book-

THE MAIDEN OF THE SMILE.

In that fair Land where slope and

plain Chine back to sun and sky. And offices shield the sprouting grain when Wintry arrows fly,
Where snow-fed streams seek sunwarmed vale

Through vineyard-scraped defile, The world we enter with a wail She greeted with a smile.

Slumbering She smiled, and smiling woke, And, when She felt the smart of grave sad life, smiles still bespoke Her tenderness of heart.

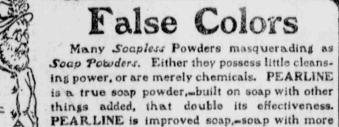
And nightly when She knelt and prayed

Beside her snow-white bed.

Her face was one pure smile that made A heaven about her head.

hen Love first trembled in her car The heart-throbs that begulie, the listened with assenting tear, Then chased it with a smile,

Sorrow and pain with smiles She bore Unto her latest breatn; Sut the sweetest smile she ever wore Was the smile She wore in death.—Alfrd Austin, Poet-Laureate of Eugland, in the Independent.



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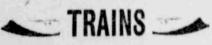
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7:50, 10 a m . 12 noon, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30 p.m

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LEAVE SALT LAKE-2:30 and 4:30 p. m.



GIRL TO GRACE DOME.

The dome of the capitol of Colorado is to be beautified by a statue of the ideal Colorado girl. An eminent sculptor has been engaged for the work and the Centennial State will be thoroughly searched for its highest type of loveliness. It is the general belief that the honor will fall to Miss Mabelle Irene Myers, a society beile of Cripple Creek, New York and Washington. She is a

perfect type of Gibson girl, willowy and graceful. bald realism, but of neo-romanticism stronger, more colorful and more hu-man than any yet kndwn to literature.

"Those passionate words spoken at the grave of Nekrassov had proven

true; the next prophet had come from Leople, and had spoken of the peoole, and to the people The fact that he had become the center of enthusiasm seems to have proven too much for Gorky. Dostoyevsky, shattered and triumphant, understood when they bore him above their heads. Not so is this boy of two and He seems dazed, like a bewildered child, not knowing where to turn."

George Kennan's unceremonious ex-pulsion from the Russian empire has directed public attention to his book, "Siberia and the Exile System," which startied the world ten years ago by its revelation of the way political of-fenders were treated by the czar. As a serial in the Century the same material had caused a veritable sensation. Copies of the magazine circulated in the czar's dominions reached their destination with whole pages blocked out by the ensor. The book has not lost its inter-est in the past decade and even before Mr. Kennan's summary ejectment from St. Petersburg it had been selling better than for several years past. It is under stood that certain reforms have beer effected in the Siberian penal system the necessity of which was pointed out

Egerton Castle's dramatic and absorbing story of Paris, with a descendant of the royal Stuarts as one of the chief characters and with his wife-an American—as the heroine, is now running serially in the Cosmopolitan Magazine, and will be published in book form in the autumn. Mr. Castlé Writes to his publishers that the story has een dramatized most successfully in Great Blatain, and that its success on the stage there has been very remark-able. The Kendals will probably present the play in this country later on. The publication of "The Secret Orchard" in book form is likely to be one of the most notable events in the world of fic-tion during the autumn of 1901. The publishers are using their best efforts to make the dress of the volume worthy of its contents and are preparing a very large first cattion.

There seems to be no near prospect of a novel from Mr. Thomas Hardy's pen, which has rested from fiction since "Jude the Obscure." published some five years ago. Since then we have had a volume of "Wessex Poems." which e,e so well received that Mr. Hardy has prepared a new volume to be called "a cems of Feeling, Dream and Deed," which will include his poems in-Deed," which will include his poems inspired by the war in South Africa. Messrs. Harper & Brothers will issue this volume as well as another book of verse this autumn, by W. E. Henley, to be entitled "Hawthorn and Lavender." Eminent as an editor Mr. Henley discovered several of the younger well-known British authors, but it is as a poet and as the friend and collaborator. poet and as the friend and collaborator of Stevenson that he is pre-eminent. These two vocumes are events of literary importance, for Mr. Hardy's work is peculiar to his own beloved Wessex. and Mr. Hi-nley as a poet ranks among the foremost English poets now left to us. Apropos of Mr. Hardy and Mr. Hen-ley, it is interesting to note that when "The Return of the Native" was pub-lished in 1879, a criticism of it by Mr. Henley appeared in the Academy, in which ac complained that in all of Mr. Hardy's work "there is a certain Hugoesque quality of insincerity, that,

ance with George Eliot, and who to a who had lost his chair through inebrilarge extent shared her opinions, is engaged on a book on the author of "Adam Bede." Some time ago it was also announced that Mr. Sidney Lee was preparing a life of George Eliot for the literary series of monographs which Messrs, Blackwood and Dodd, Mead & Co. are publishing in conjunc-tion. We learn that an attractive fea-ture of Harper's Magazine for September will be a paper of "Reminiscences of George Ellot" by Mr. Frederic Har-rison, who visited this country last winter. This article will be of especial

these as well as Flatulency, or Fever and Ague.